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CIRCULATION
WEEK ENDING APRIL 23rd, 1921
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A MUDDLED SITUATION.

Surrounded as it is by territory that is for the greater part observing daylight saving by pushing the clock ahead, Connecticut has been thrown into a nice muddle by the action of its legislature in trying to hold the entire state to the observance of standard time. But for this piece of unjustified legislation Connecticut would have been doing the same as it did last year, when each community decided for itself, and there would have been uniform community action even though the state as a unit took no action in the matter.

With the idea of serving the majority of the people the railroad lines have so changed their schedules as to conform to daylight saving time. They continue to operate on standard time but run their trains an hour ahead of the old schedules, so that a train that used to go at a certain hour goes one hour earlier. Because every city is more or less affected by the transportation lines there are those who are starting their day an hour earlier and closing it an hour earlier. There are also those who have pushed their clocks ahead and others who are not only sticking to standard time but sticking to their old hours.

Many of the cities have taken action as a unit and are keeping pace with the railroads by starting the day an hour earlier. It accomplishes the saving of daylight as effectively as changing the clocks, though the changing of the clocks would overcome the confusion that is bound to accompany the attempting to carry out fixed tasks on new hours. Where there is a lack of uniformity and an observance of all sorts of time there is need of attempting some action that will lead to the doing of one thing or another unless it is expected that the confusion will continue throughout the summer.

The situation plainly shows the trouble that is bound to result from such suggestions as those which were frequently heard to the effect that each one should do as he pleases. The starting of the day an hour earlier, the setting the clock ahead where attempted, shows it is desired and can be done but they are denied the facilities for getting to work and on these much dependence is placed. The experience of communities where no definite action is taken and where three different methods are in vogue calls out plainly for uniformity, and in that respect action that will be in keeping with the states surrounding us and the railroads.

It is a muddled situation that can and should be straightened out community-wise at least.

MR. BRYAN'S IDEA.

That William Jennings Bryan should show resentment over the fact that liquor is being brought into this country from the island of Bimini about 40 miles off the coast of Florida is not surprising. Mr. Bryan is somewhat of an ardent advocate of prohibition and when this island off the coast of Florida is used as a distribution station for smuggling it into this country it comes pretty close home to Mr. Bryan since he has a liking for Florida during part of the year.

It is an interesting claim which he makes however in declaring that inasmuch as Bimini belongs to Great Britain that country ought to be held responsible for liquor that is brought into this country. In other words even though prohibition does not exist on the island and our prohibition law does not have any effect there he seems to think that the British should set a net and stop all liquor leaving that island in the direction of the United States. That of course would be a great benefit to the enforcement officials of this country though Great Britain has pretty good reason for believing that if we do not favor the manufacture, distribution and sale of liquor it is our duty to stop the smuggling.

The bringing of liquor into the country from Bimini is of course unlawful. But it violates the law of the United States and the enforcement therefore rests with us, quite the same as it does from any other country, especially when those who are engaged in the traffic are Americans.

It would certainly be a grand good thing if we could rely upon other countries to protect us against the smuggling of liquor or in fact any other commodity that is in violation of the law and hold them responsible for every bit of it that is brought in on ships or over the borders. It is hardly probable that Mr. Bryan expects any such thing.

TRAINING CAMPS.

Two important measures coming over from the last session which must be dealt with by congress are the appropriation bills for the army and navy. Inasmuch as they have now been delayed beyond the time when they should have been acted upon because of the pocket veto applied by the president it will be the duty of congress to move them along speedily.

In connection with the army bill suggestions have already been made for increasing the size of the army as fixed by the last congress, but it is realized that if the bill goes through in other respects as it was favorably acted upon by the last congress there will be provision made for citizens' army training camps in each of the nine military corps districts of the country. These are not the camps for students enrolled as members of the reserve officers' training corps or the camps for the commissioned reserve officers.

Under the provisions of the bill the camps would be for the benefit of any and all citizens between the ages of 16 and 35 among the civilian population who desire to get the benefit of camp training regarding military service. The training camps which have been retained by the government are the ones that will be employed for such a purpose. Previous training or future military plans are not necessary.

How great an appeal such camps will make is uncertain. There will be provided the transportation, provisions, equipment, medical attention and incidental necessities at government expense. Those who have experienced difficulty as members of military organizations in getting away from their work for the time required for camp training can appreciate the handicaps that face many who will want to enter the citizens' camps. If the period of idleness continues, however that difficulty will be easily solved for many.

GUARDING THE MAILS.

Uncle Sam has lost heavily because of the raids that have been made upon the mails. With little or no trouble millions at a time have been stolen, the highwaymen apparently being posted as to when large sums might be expected and they have done the hold-up and get-away act repeatedly. The recovery of a certain amount of the losses placed the check upon the robberies in a way to create confidence in the use of the mail for sending large sums, and it is only what is to be expected when the postoffice department sets out to give a higher degree of protection.

Just how this is going to be done is not definitely determined. That it will be tried out by employing soldiers to guard those who are handling the mails seems probable. From such instructions as have been given to the Chicago postmaster it is evident that the postoffice department is convinced of the necessity of making a determined and effective move and is desirous of seeing how the plan of guards works out in that city before actually adopting it as a fixed policy.

When mail robbers are able to get away with six million dollars in a year it is time for action. That it will cost something to maintain the guards is perfectly evident but it is far better that there should be an expenditure equivalent to the losses sustained through robberies, or even larger, if the thefts can be stopped than to leave the money unguarded and subject to the demand of highwaymen.

Thus there are reasons to believe that the test which is to be made at Chicago will permit of the department reaching a decision as to the efficiency of the plan and the extent to which guards will have to be employed in order to convince those inclined to indulge in holdups that it is an unprofitable and an unhealthy business. The department apparently recognizes that the quicker the protection is afforded the quicker will the well organized gangs of robbers be broken up and the safety of the mails brought back to normalcy.

PUSHING THE BUDGET.

Many matters are being pressed for early action in congress. It is impossible to deal with them all at once but both houses seem to be impressed with the magnitude of the job before them and are putting forth well directed efforts for the accomplishment of their work early and consistently.

In this connection it is to be noted that there has been reported this early to both houses measures for the establishment of a national budget system differing somewhat in character but for the most part along the same lines and with the probability that there will be little difficulty experienced in reaching an agreement when the time comes.

Under the senate bill the budget bureau would be placed in the treasury department, while in the house bill it is placed in no executive department, but it is provided in both bills that the director and the assistant for the bureau shall be named by the president and that the bureau shall provide for the president under his direction the budget, an alternative budget and any supplemental or deficiency estimates that may be presented, and shall have authority to increase or decrease the estimates from the several departments.

It is also noted that the bills carry that provision that the controller general and the assistant controller shall hold office during good behavior and be removed only by concurrent action of congress for inefficiency, neglect or malfeasance. It was this provision that caused President Wilson to veto the bill which was passed by congress last spring.

Budget legislation has long been urged. The effort to get the national government to place itself upon as businesslike a basis as large corporations would has been an uphill one. It has been widely endorsed but difficult to secure action upon. With the two bills in the respective houses of congress so similar there should require no great amount of time to iron out the differences and provide for something that has long been needed.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It has probably surprised some people to find that it is daylight earlier than they had any idea.

The man on the corner says: Poverty is one of those things that is not included in the list of blessings.

Apropos of daylight saving, there are always some of us telling the rest of us that something is not good for us.

The worry now should be, if Haywood is really in Russia, that he might try to persuade Lenine to let him come back.

Down in Pennsylvania they are serving New England bean suppers. They know what draws the crowds and brings in the coin.

The lower house of congress is just as eager to place restrictions on immigration at this special session as it was in the 66th congress.

Seeing through a cipher can cause as much of a controversy as the hole in a doughnut, whether it happens to be Bacon's or someone else's.

Those in Germany who opposed the appeal to the United States on the ground that it would be useless now have a chance to say "I told you so."

The government gets it both ways. It bought 40,000 tons of meat for the army at 34 cents a pound and has now sold it for 6 1-2 cents a pound with the average market price 21.

"So near and yet so far" will have a clearer meaning to that Boston official whose shortage of $40,000 was discovered just as he was about to take a new appointment at twice his former salary.

From the action sought in the general assembly proposing to punish communities that are desirous of saving daylight it is being ridiculed from far and near. It savors too much of boys' play.

SHATTERING A THEORY

"When I find a really sensible girl," pronounced the well dressed young man who had paused in his Sunday morning stroll to rest on a park bench. "I shall fall in love with her on the spot and proceed to marry her whether she will have me or not?"

"Yes, you will!" scoffed the other man, grabed in the latest style, who was walking with him. "What's the matter with the procession going by—pretty nifty, eh?"

"Look at 'em!" the first young man protested, indignantly. "I've sat here waiting and waiting to see just one girl walk by dressed in the way that any woman who had the brains of a mouse would dress and she hasn't appeared yet. Look at them teetering along on those fool shoes made of paper, boosted up three inches at the heel. It rejoices my soul to view the expressions of agony and endurance which mar their suffering countenances. Why don't they wear sensible shoes with toes shaped like a human foot?"

"My sister says," explained the other man, "that common sense shoes are ugly and would make one look like a freak with these short skirts. She says when she wants to be a comic valentine she'll buy flat heeled, broad toed shoes, and I guess there is something in it."

"Huh!" said the first young man. "That's just a notion! Every man would approve of a girl in sensible shoes! And those short skirts! Of course they don't look well dragging on the ground, but I'm deadly tired of knees! There must be cloth enough in the world to make sensible skirts, and I don't see——"

"Well," explained his friend, "my sister has told me about that, too. She says I can't imagine how much free and more comfortable it is not to have yards of material swathing one or getting all soppy in a rainstorm and splashed by puddles. I think they look cute!"

"There you go!" the reformer said bitterly. "If you wouldn't encourage 'em they wouldn't dress as they do!"

"Most men do like it," objected the second young man. "There's an awfuly big mob of cute little girls on earth just now—heaven't you noticed? They are about as big as a minute and they can wear these saucy things! See that peach in the wash satin skirt and fluffy purple sweater—she looks like a morning-glory with all that purple ruffling put around her waist! And floppy hat and everything! Would you change her?"

"You bet I would!" persisted the reformer, frowning. "I tell you that she doesn' look sensible! She doesn't look grown up! I like a girl to have some height! She ought to look as though she was capable and could meet emergencies and use her brains. Look at their artificial hairdress, too! Permanent waves and marcels till you can't rest!

"I tell you that it would be a real relief to see again a girl's head with the hair waving smoothly and simply as it was meant to! Why, in ten years all of them will be baldheaded, too, and then I suppose they'll run to wigs and have dozens of 'em to suit every hour of the day. The stores will advertise wig trunks just as they do hat trunks now, and nobody will think anything of it. Grandmothers will relate to their astounded grandchildren wild tales of pioneer days, when all women grew hair right on their own heads and could dash out among the populace when the house caught fire without having to stop and think where on earth they had put that wig when they went to sleep the evening before! Only I don't suppose there will be any grandmothers then—they are getting younger so rapidly each year! They are just as foolish as the young ones!"

"They have lots better times than if they wore lace caps and were interested in nothing but a new knitting stitch!" insisted the second young man. "They ought to see what a good sport my grandmother is! Runs her own home, drives a car and wears red hats if she chooses and is tickled pink to be taken to a musical comedy!"

"Well, I like 'em better sensible," fretted the reformer. "Only there isn't any such thing these days."

"Ha!" gasped his friend, grabbing an arm and pointing with tremulous finger. "There—there goes one embodying all your yearning ideals—look quick!"

Nearly twisting his head off the reformer gazed. He saw a tall, lank girl garbed in a full, long skirt, flat, splooshy shoes, a shirtwaist with a high collar and a plain dark hat over her slicked-back hair that was guiltless of curl. He fell back limply.

"Well," he remarked, when he got his breath. "Of course I didn't mean just that kind—she doesn't look right, somehow."—Exchange.

ODD INCIDENTS IN AMERICAN HISTORY

OUR GREATEST POLITICAL RING.

When Gen. Grant was inaugurated president of the United States, in 1869, New York city was under as despotic a rule as Paris; one despot was the Emperor Napoleon III, the other was Boss Tweed. The empire in France and the republic in America had led to similar results in the chief city of each country, but the advantage lay with the empire. Paris looked like a well-governed city. Good order prevailed and its streets were clean, while in New York was to be seen an ill-regulated metropolis, dirty streets, slow and crowded cars, a large part of the money that was appropriated in New York going into the hands of the Tweed ring of boodlers.

The head and front of this ring was William Macy Tweed, who had risen gradually in politics until he had become an invincible power. New York city was governed by four men—A. Oakley Hall, the mayor; Peter B. Sweeny, the treasurer; Richard B. Connolly, the comptroller, and William Marcy Tweed, the president of the board of supervisors.

In 1869 the New York taxpayers knew that they were being plundered, but they were apparently helpless. With Tweed at the head of the Tammany organization with wires out everywhere connecting him with many experienced workers, the operations of the gang were made easy of execution. They first bribed to their side certain of the New York judges and gained control of several of the New York editors.

The corruption of the gang was absolute and extended to all of the departments of the city government. The New York city court house, which was limited in cost in the original contract to $250,000, was expanded to an expense of more than $14,000,000. Fully half of this amount found its way into the pockets of the Tweed ring.

At the beginning of 1871 Tweed and his ring were at the height of their power. So strongly was the ring entrenched and so carefully had they guarded all avenues to exposure, that it seemed a well-nigh impossible task to make the attempt. The day of retribution, however, was at hand Watson, the county auditor, was injured in an accident and shortly afterward died. Then the enemies of the ring got possession of the New York city accounts and large sums of money were offered to keep them from being published. This failed in its result and on July 8, 1871, the New York Tribune began the publication of the accounts. The storm now began steadily gathering force, and on September 4, 1871, a great mass meeting was held in Cooper Institute and a committee of seventy was appointed.

The chief conspirators were removed from office. Connolly, Sweeney and many of their associates fled to Europe, while Tweed remained, and was arrested on October 27 and lodged in Ludlow street jail. The election of the following November completed the overthrow of the ring.

Tweed was indicted on February 10, 1872, for forgery and grand larceny, but the jury disagreed. On the second trial, November 5, 1873, he was found guilty of all the fifty-one counts of the indictment, and on November 22 he was sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $12,300 for each of twelve counts of the indictment and $250 for each of the other thirty-nine counts. He remained on Blackwell's Island while his case was under appeal until June 13, 1875, when a decision was made that the court erred in sentencing Tweed on so many accounts for the same offence and ordering his release. He was taken to court June 22, 1875, and gave bail for $18,000 on the remaining criminal indictments, but on his release under the bail bond he was arrested again on a civil suit for the recovery of $6,000,000, and he was held to bail in the sum of $3,000,000, which he was unable to give. He was locked up in the Ludlow street jail, and while there arranged with some of his friends to make his escape.

Tweed passed through many hardships in getting away, but he reached Spain, where he lived in concealment at Vigo, until 1876, when he was discovered and brought back again to Ludlow street jail. He was conveyed to this country on an American man-of-war.

Apparently he had little money left and could no longer escape the clutches of the law. On April 12, 1878, he died in the Ludlow street jail. He was 55 years old at his death. The operations of the Tweed ring, during the five years of its domination, added over $100,000,000 to the bonded debt of New York city, doubling its annual expenditures, and costing the taxpayers the sum of $160,000,000.

(Tomorrow—The Black Warrior Incident.)

Stories That Recall Others

Reason Sufficient

The mistress of the house caught a ten year old boy climbing the back fence notwithstanding the fact that the gate was only a few feet away.

"Why are you climbing the fence when the gate is open?" she asked.

"Cause," he replied. "A boy down the street bet me I couldn't climb this fence and I came down here to try it."

No Instructions

Little Willie was given a garden of his very own and he was allowed to look after it all himself.

And very well he has done it too! All was now complete and every row had its seed envelope fastened to a stick, picturing here a radish, there a beet, etc.

But alas, a heavy shower of rain fell during the night, and when Willie went out when it was dry enough in the morning for him to be allowed out, he found the envelopes had been washed away.

Willie was on the verge of tears.

"Oh, daddy," he cried, "the little pictures have all been washed away. How will the tiny seeds know what to grow up into?"

CHILD TRAINING AT HOME

Don't Say "Stop That!" Without Saying, "You May Do This"

By Dorothy Canfield Fisher, Author of Understood Betsy, The Brimming Cup

The grandmother who had brought up seven children to vigorous, happy and well-poised maturity dropped in to see her young daughter-in-law. She was greeted by the sound of sobs and howls from behind the closed door. The young mother explained, her face set hard, "Elsie has been naughty. She is being punished."

The grandmother sank into a chair, praying for wisdom. "I never punished one of mine in any such way in all my life," she advanced mildly, "and they never disobeyed me, either."

"Why, Mother Burton!" cried the young mother. "That's just impossible. What did you do when they didn't mind, when they acted as Elsie did just now? She was no naughty. You see that lovely set of Stevenson? I told her three separate times not to touch it, but she persisted in handling the back of the books with her sticky little fingers." What else could anybody do but punish her?"

"Well," said grandmother, "Let's consider this case. I always tried to put myself in the children's place and tried to imagine why it was they wanted to do what seemed naughty, what there was in it that attracted them. Let's look at that Stevenson set. Yes, isn't it a beauty, all red leather and gold lettering? Why, I believe it's the bright coloring that fascinated Elsie. There's nothing wicked in liking pretty, bright things. She'd be a little dunce if she didn't. Why if that happened to me, I believe I'd have tried giving her something bright and shiny that she could play with."

"No, you don't understand Elsie," said the young mother, "that wouldn't work with her. It's stubbornness. You ought to have seen how angry she looked."

"Well, perhaps you got her 'mad' up," suggested the grandmother, gently.

The young mother gave a sceptical, impatient gesture, "You can try it and see for yourself."

The grandmother went quickly into the kitchen while than mother was unlocking the closet door and by the time the sobbing, excited child had come out, she was back with an egg beater and a bowl of soapy water.

Elsie looked blackly at her mother and marched straight toward the forbidden books. "You see," breathed her mother triumphantly.

"Elsie," called the grandmother brightly, "just see here what I've got. Mother says we may play with it, you and I. See when you whirl the egg beater around, how it makes the water all froth up. It's as good as beating eggs. Come over and try it."

The egg beater's blades shone clearly as they whisked about through the glistening, foaming suds. Elsie was too little to contain more than one idea at a time especially when one of the ideas was such a beautiful one. She ran to the bowl and began to turn the beater.

At first Grannie had to hold the bowl steady, but in a moment the deft little fingers caught the trick and whisk! how the suds foamed up. She beamed as she beat, absorbed, radiant, the little eyes blurred with tears brightening, the little sullen, angry face softening to a smile. "It's loverly," she pronounced solmenly.

Grannie and mother began to talk about the weather and a new recipe for cookies! The crisis was past.

When Grannie stood up to go, half an hour later she remarked casually to Elsie, "Oh, say, dear, mother just loves those pretty red and gold books down there. And we are afraid that if you touch them, you'll get them dirty. You'll try to remember about that, won't you? You wouldn't like mother to spoil your things."

Elsie's small mind had gone a long distance since that episode of the books. To her it seemed as though a long time had passed. And she certainly cared nothing about them, now. She nodded, peacefully, her eyes on the shining water. "Oh, I don't care anything about the books," she said, "when I've got this."

News Reaches Dawson

If you want to know the type of men who settled the West and conquered the wilderness, meet T. C. McNamer. He is a sure-enough "old-timer." He was born on a donation land claim near Forest Grove, Ore., September 28, 1855. His mother, whose maiden name was Nancy Kurtz, came across the plains by ox team in 1852. His father was a forty-niner who came up from the gold diggings in California to take a land claim in the Williamette Valley.

I am going to show just a slice from his busy and active life. The first two-score-and-two years of his life I will not take up further than to say he was stage-driver, freighter, stockman and contractor. When the word came of the discovery of gold in the Klondike he was one of the first to respond. He went north of the George W. Elder in July, 1897. He saw the possibilities of profit in freighting, so he started up the Yukon on the ice from Dawson, December 6, 1897, and by pushing his dogs to the limit of their endurance and incidentaly his own on the 600-mile trip, he caught the boat at Skagway and was in Portland on January 7. He had come out to get a bunch of horses to take north. He found that Dr. Andrew C. Smith had engaged space on the boat for thirty-six hours, and that there was no more room available so he and Dr. Smith became partners.

"When it came time to go," said Mr. McNamer, "the company operating the boat cut our space allowance so we could take only twelve horses. We were aboard the Oregon. It went ashore near Treadwell. We were high and dry for three tides. I used the horses we took up for freighting at Dyea. Each team brought in from $75 to $100 a day. As soon as the ice went out of the Yukon I went over the pass and headed for Dawson. By running day and night I made the trip down the river in six or seven days. took in fresh eggs, cheese, butter, potatoes and lemons. Money was abundant. The miners were hungry for the things I took in. I sold all the eggs I had at $3 a dozen, and the cheese, butter and potatoes at $1 a pound. The lemons sold three for $1. My goods cost $600 at Skagway. I sold them for $2200. I was in Dawson but one day, and started back, making the round trip in eighteen days, the fastest time ever made up to that time.

"I could have picked up several hundred dollars more if I had time to stay. I took in one copy of the Seattle Times which I had secured at Lake Bennett. I gave it to a man there. It was at the time of the Spanish war. The miners were crazy for news of the outside world. This man hired a hall charged a dollar admission and read the paper to the crowd that filled the place. He read steadily for two hours so he gave them their money's worth and picked up several hundred dollars for himself.—Fred Lockley in Oregon Journal.

Lost Mayan Cities.

Rescuing lost cities in Guatemalan jungles is the work of the School of American Research, which has found the task a gigantic battle between the brains and tools of man, and the never-ceasing growth of the jungle. There are two seasons in the jungle—The wet and the very wet. It is only possible for the expedition to work during February, March and April, but the jungle works all the year round. Filling the trenches dug by man to find a marble wall.

When the first expedition reached the once busy city square of Quirigua they saw only a vast forest as high as a ten story building, with tigers slinking away through the shadows. The temples were green mounds bandaged in lichen a foot thick. Thirteen of these monuments have been found all but one of them representing men. Were they kings or prophtes? Temples bounded the central plaza on four sides and in one temple cell was found a long coffin-like box containing a terra-cotta case with human heads in high relief.

An important advance toward the emancipation of Japanese womanhood was made recently when the house of representatives in Tokio adopted a bill granting women the right to attend political meetings.